HEAVE

Dodgy guy...

Ostare

stare

Buying women's clothes and underwear as a man was particularly awkward. I told people that they were for a relative of mine, but I'll definitely be remembering their chilling stares for a while... With the weight of all the clothes and food, even my horse slowed down on the way home.

Ah, no... Unfortunately, I had to...

Oh, it's you! How was the elf? Made any potions?

I decided to do the shopping alone. Not only would Reszurre stand out too much in the city, but also, when returning the old back-carrier to the pawnbroker and bought a new one, I told him that I sold her to another doctor.

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Scanlated by: Fap It Scans
TL: Iltrof **ED:** Faptain

blush...

Uhm...

...Sorry, I'm sure I'm heavy...

Don't worry. You're not as heavy as the ingredients I always have to carry...

SHWP

The morning of our departure was chilly, but the coats felt just about right. Reszurre was wearing white clothes, which I thought really fit her, and a necklace with a magic sensor in it. Though, sadly, she still couldn't appreciate her attire with her own eyes. At any rate, the plan was to walk north for half a day, cross a forest, and go towards the nearest portal place.